

Sycamore Warbler, but as the amount of yellow is variable and the geographical probability is in favor of the Yellow-throated Warbler I leave the subspecific identification open. This is in all probability the same bird seen by Mr. Fleisher (Bird-Lore, 1917, p. 150) on the day previous and identified as the eastern subspecies. Later in the day I again saw the bird, in company with Mr. Preston R. Bassett. It was not singing on this occasion but was still so tame and deliberate in its movements that it was easily studied. Since then on subsequent visits to the same locality I have been unable to find any trace of the bird.—RALPH M. HARRINGTON, *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Canada Warbler (*Wilsonia canadensis*) Nesting in Southern Connecticut.—On June 3, 1917, I was rewarded by finding a nest of this species at Hadlyme, New London County, Connecticut.

The female was flushed from its nest nearly under my feet.

The nest was near a large stream of water, not more than thirty feet away and in one of the most impenetrable places thickly covered with laurel bushes.

The nest was at the foot of a laurel bush, sunken level with the surface and composed of dry leaves, bark strips and lined with fine rootlets and grasses, etc. The ground was well carpeted with dry leaves.

The male could be heard singing most any time during the day on the wooded hillsides. While its mate was nesting in the low ravine below, some distance away. The male was never seen near the nest.

These birds have apparently nested in this vicinity for at least three summers arriving about May 5 and not leaving until September when most of our summer resident warblers have left.—ARTHUR W. BROCKWAY, *Hadlyme, Conn.*

The Hudsonian Chickadee (*Penthestes hudsonicus*, subsp.?) in Lycoming County, Pa.—On March 18, 1917, one of these birds was seen feeding with a single Black-capped Chickadee in some underbrush at the side of a road in a gap through the mountains, some fifteen miles east of Lock Haven, Pa. It happened that I was sitting on a log by the roadside when I noticed a small bird in a thicket near me and as I gazed at it, it hopped into plain view and showed itself to be a Hudsonian Chickadee. What first caught my eye was the splash of umber on its sides and the next instant the brownish gray head it turned toward me as it peered about for insects made me realize that there could be no doubt as to what it was. For fully half an hour I followed it about as it fed on or near the ground and I was interested to see how wren-like its actions were as it crept about logs and piles of brush. To my mind, it showed none of the nervous activity that I have always associated with our common Chickadee for it seemed rather deliberate in its actions. For the most part it was silent although it occasionally gave a feeble chirp and twice uttered a nasal "chick-a-dee-dee-dee" that was quite distinct from